

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.
A \$25,000 fire occurred at Auburn, New York, yesterday.

It is denied that there is any foundation for the rumored Cabinet changes.

General Walter Mitchell, several times a Presidential elector from Maryland, died at Baltimore, yesterday, aged sixty-two.

Several persons were seriously injured at the accident on the Erie Railway reported yesterday. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

Governor Palmer has accepted an invitation to deliver an oration at the next annual meeting of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Cleveland, next autumn.

The boiler connected with the paper mill at New Bedford Falls, Massachusetts, exploded yesterday morning, demolishing the building. The people had not commenced work, and no one was hurt.

The remains of General Thomas will be taken to Troy, New York, for burial, and will be escorted from San Francisco by officers of his staff. The President has directed a letter of condolence to Mrs. Thomas.

The excitement over the Tammany quarrel continues intense, notwithstanding the return of the politicians to Albany. Sheriff O'Brien vows his opposition to the Tammany charter, introduced to the Assembly in nearly identical shape, Monday night, and says the Young Democracy will vote it down and get up a new one in the interest of the people.

The Directors of the Buffalo Driving Park Association have decided to offer \$40,000 in premiums at the summer meeting, commencing August 9. The principal prizes are \$2,000 for horses that never beat 2:30; \$4,000 for horses that never beat 2:27; \$4,000 for horses that never beat 2:25; \$5,000 free to all horses, and large purses for horses that never beat 2:34, and 2:40 for double teams and dash of five miles.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Sherman moved to take up the resolution to discharge the Judiciary Committee from the further consideration of the Texas bill. Mr. Trumbull, of the Committee, objected, and claimed the motion was an act of discourtesy, but, after discussion, the motion prevailed, the Committee were discharged, and the bill taken up and passed. The Senate went into executive session. In the House, the tariff bill was discussed. The debate will be closed to-day.

INDIANA ITEMS.

Colonel Richard Owen, Professor of Chemistry at the State University, lectured in Evansville last night on "Palestine and Turkey."

Captain C. H. Allen, editor of the Terre Haute Express, has been severely ill for several days, but we are glad to learn that he is rapidly recovering.

The Trustees of Asbury University, at Greencastle, will hold a meeting on Saturday next, to make preliminary arrangements for constructing a new University building.

The Terre Haute Board of Trade was organized last evening. They will call a meeting to-morrow night, in connection with citizens generally, to make arrangements for receiving the excursionists to the cold fields next Tuesday evening.

New Albany is in danger of going crazy over the baby which was abandoned on conductor Hanson's train, and taken to that city Saturday evening. The mother made her appearance Monday evening and reclaimed it, assigning various reasons for her singular conduct.

The Terre Haute Express learns that a party of our young men, a few nights since, took a young gentleman, recently from New York, out shiping and got badly "sniped" themselves. They left him holding the bag in one hand and a candle in the other, and started for the city. They had gone but a few minutes, however, before he began to smell a small rodent, and dropping the bag, by making fast time he reached the National Hotel, in time to secrete himself behind the counter and hear his late companions tell all about the affair, when they arrived.

Colman Benton on Horace Greeley and Solon Robinson.

It was the opinion of the late Thomas H. Benton that Solon Robinson's chief merit, like that of Samson, lay in his hair. "Fellow citizens," said Colonel Benton once in a speech at St. Louis, "the editor of the New York Tribune, Horace Greeley, is the whitest man I ever saw. His hair is white, his coat is white, his pantaloons are white; he has white hair, and a white face, and I think you will find that his liver is about the whitest thing about him. The associate editor of the Tribune, fellow citizens, is Solon Robinson. Solon Robinson is an Irishman, and everything about him is red. He has a red face and a red head, and a red heart."

Just here the speaker caught sight of a couple of double-dyed, red-headed Irishmen, standing near who looked pretty much as if they would be a little rather swollen with wine than not.

"But, fellow citizens," he continued, "I mean no disrespect to my Irish friends by speaking of a red-headed Irishman. Indeed, I may say as a compliment to any such who may be here to-day, that I never saw a red-headed woman in my life that was not a virtuous, nor a red-headed man, with a single exception, that was honest, and I am my deliberate conviction, fellow citizens, that I hadn't been for Solon Robinson's red head he would have been hanged long ago."—*Courier-Journal.*

A Single Exception.

A gentleman, while walking with two ladies through one of the principal streets of Liverpool, saw a "beggar" approaching. One of the ladies, who had evidently seen the mendicant before, said, "This is the most singular man I ever heard of. No matter how much money you give him, he always returns the change, and never keeps more than a penny." "Why, what a fool he must be," remarked the gentleman, "what I'll try him, and put him to a little trouble." So saying, the gentleman drew from his pocket a sovereign, which he dropped into the beggar's hat. The mendicant turned the coin over two or three times, examined it closely, and then, raising his head, said, "Well, I don't suppose my usual custom in this case, I'll keep it all this time, but don't do it again." The donor opened his eyes in astonishment, and passed on, while the ladies smiled with delight.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FOURTY FAMILIES MASSACRED IN WESTERN TEXAS.

Tweed's Charter Bill Passed New York Assembly.

Queen Isabella and Husband Sign Articles of Separation.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING OF A TOLDO MERCHANT.

Passage of the Texas Bill by the House.

Extensive Raid by Comanche Indians.

THEODORE TILTON AND THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS MOVEMENT.

President's Proclamation to be Issued this Afternoon.

COMING REUNION OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

[WESTERN ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.]

NEW YORK.

Albany, March 30th.

Tweed's Charter bill passed the Assembly this morning—116 to 5. Excitement unprecedented. Great crowds of politicians from New York were present.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, March 30.

In the House to-day, General Butler, from the Reconstruction Committee, reported back the Senate amendment to the bill admitting the State of Texas to representation in Congress, with a recommendation that it be concurred in.

The amendment is to strike out the proviso that nothing in the bill shall affect the condition which Texas was originally annexed to the Union. Butler explained the amendment. The amendment was concurred in and bill passed.

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, March 30.

A special dispatch from Springfield, Missouri, to the Republican, says: We have just received advices from Gainesville, Texas, dated March 25th, of an extensive raid of Comanche Indians. Over forty families have been massacred in Western Texas.

It is reported also, that several hundred horses were captured and several houses burned.

It is believed that the commander at Fort Sill, if disposed, could have prevented a part, if not all, of the massacre.

Over seventy horses are reported near there, in possession of the Penn Quaker tribe.

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, March 30.

Charles A. Dana, formerly editor of the Chicago Republican, has commenced a legal action against the Republican Company. While editor of this paper Dana gave notes of five thousand dollars each, one to Mr. Williams, and another to Jacob Bunn. The notes, it is alleged, were to pay the assessments on stock of the company, which had been given to Dana as part of the inducement to obtain his services. When he left the company it is alleged that they agreed to assume to notes. The action is brought to enforce this contract.

The coroner's jury, after investigating into the cause of the death of the little boy Joy Leonard, whose decease was caused by a bill of wood thrown by a negro named Patterson, have declined to hold the negro for further examination.

PENNSYLVANIA.

New York, March 30.

General John M. Martindale has accepted an invitation to deliver an oration before the Society of the Army of the Potomac at Philadelphia, on the 9th of April.

Letters have been received by the Corresponding Secretary of this Society from President Grant, Secretary Belknap and General Sherman announcing their acceptance of the invitation to be present at the reunion and banquet in Philadelphia, and take part in the exercises.

The Society will meet in the Academy of Music at 1 o'clock and the banquet will take place at 8 o'clock in the evening, at the Continental Hotel.

Members of the Society attending the reunion will, upon proper identification, receive transportation at half the usual rates upon almost all of the Northern and Western Railroads.

NEW YORK CITY.

New York, March 30.

James Fisk, Jr., was defeated in his aspirations to become Colonel of the Militia regiment last evening; the officers of the Ninth regiment electing Col. Braine.

A mass meeting is to be held to-night, in Cooper Institute, to consider the school question, irrespective of party or religion. Its aim is to organize opposition to appropriations of public money for the support of churches and sectarian schools.

The Turf, Field and Farm newspaper, were arraigned before Judge Bedford, in the Court of General Sessions, on a charge of libel, preferred by George Wilkes, of Wilkes' Spirit. The defendants pleaded "Not guilty." No specified day has been fixed for the trial.

The detectives say they have found indications that Collector Bailey is in the city, but his hiding place is known to only two or three persons. One of Bailey's friends says he will give himself up if he can be guaranteed against prosecution.

FOREIGN.

France.

Paris, March 30.

The affairs of ex-Queen Isabella and her husband have been compromised. Both parties signed the document giving consent to the separation.

England.

London, March 30.

The Times, to-day, in an editorial, comments upon the naval policy of the First Lord of Admiralty. The Times regrets his reluctance to advance the naval interests, and ascribes it to his chronic errors that England is responsible for the policy of the ocean.

The Press says the government is preparing an expedition which will include a steel battery with one thousand men to repress the revolt in the Red river country.

A steamer service between Liverpool and Prince Edward's Island is organizing here. The Tennessee & Georgia Railroad bonds were introduced in the market to-day.

KENTUCKY.

Louisville, March 30.

George Blyen and John Kennard were tried and convicted here, in the United States Court, for the murder of a negro family in the upper portion of the State. A motion for a new hearing was made, but overruled. An appeal was then made to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Yesterday morning the attorneys of the convicted men received information that the appeal had been granted, and the case set for the 12th of April next. The principal point to be raised is the constitutionality of the civil rights bill.

The accused, who are white men, were before the civil courts, but on account of the laws of our State, which do not permit negroes to testify against white persons, they were taken before the United States Court, and there convicted upon negro testimony, and sentenced to be hung. This is the first case of the kind taken to the higher court, and its final decision will be eagerly watched for.

OHIO.

Cincinnati, March 30.

A distressing accident occurred here yesterday afternoon. A little girl, about four years old, named Effie Gray, daughter of Mrs. Ellen Gray, fell into a wash-boiler of hot water, which her mother had placed on the floor, and before she could be extricated, was so seriously scalded that her life is despaired of. Dexter Gray, the little girl's father, was burned to death some months ago, at Upper Sandusky, by the explosion of a burning oil lamp which he, was endeavoring to carry out of his house.

DAYTON, March 30.

Mrs. Schu, recently deserted by her husband, and sent to the city infirmary for medical treatment, remains at that institution. Her maiden name was Martha Mudge, and her folks live at Indianapolis. She ran away with Schu about five months ago, and got married, much against her parents' will. They now refuse to receive her back home, and utterly repudiate her.

LIMA, March 30.

A young daughter of Dr. W. H. Harper, named Effie, aged twelve years, and a Mrs. O'Connor, died suddenly yesterday, under similar and singular circumstances. In each case they complained of severe headache, and before medical aid could be obtained both were dead. They resided in different parts of the city.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

The particulars of the murder of a wealthy farmer, living near Troy, named Vanderheyden, by a burglar, show that it was an affair of peculiar atrocity. Mr. Vanderheyden had occasion to go out to his barn about nine o'clock in the evening, accompanied by his son-in-law, J. B. Alexander. Mr. Vanderheyden went into the barn, and Alexander remained outside for a few minutes. Upon Alexander entering the barn he was met at the door by a man, who attempted to strike him on the head with some heavy weapon. He was struck on the head and received it upon the arm, which was fractured. Procuring a revolver, he fired several shots to alarm the neighbors, and when assistance arrived, the burglar was killed. Mr. Vanderheyden was badly wounded, and Mr. Alexander was also injured. The burglar was found lying on the floor, and his skill knocked in. A large iron pump handle, a mask, three bags of powder and an iron drill were found upon the floor, together with the gold watch and chain of the deceased. Mr. Vanderheyden had drawn considerable money from a bank that day, and had been dogged by a desperate character named Humiston, who was a neighbor of his. Humiston has been arrested. It was doubtless the intention of the murderer, after dispatching Mr. Vanderheyden and Mr. Alexander in the barn, to enter the house, grab the money and colored boy, and then blow open and rob the safe in Mr. Vanderheyden's house.

TROY, New York, March 30.

E. A. Alexander, son-in-law of Mr. Vanderheyden, a wealthy farmer near Troy, New York, who was murdered last week, has committed suicide after confessing he committed the deed, which he had meditated for a year.

Learning the Business.

A Glen's Falls, New York, merchant recently hired a new clerk, and of course initiated him at once into the mystery of the "trade" of the same. The new clerk, who was a devoted knight of the yard-stick, was showing some goods to a lady customer, when she murmured to the price of the article. The feelings of the merchant may be imagined when the young man called at the top of his voice: "What shall I sell this for? It is marked \$1.50 and cost 50 cents."

FROM WASHINGTON.

Death of Gen. Thomas—Who his successor will be—The Judiciary Committee—Senator Sherman's Proclamation—San Domingo Treaty.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial's Special of this morning.]

There was a lively time in the Senate to-day, and the Judiciary Committee was again snubbed and beaten. The result is so often reached, lately, that the slow going members of the committee are beginning to think the dignified old Judiciary is no longer the reigning power in the Senate. Senator Sherman moved to take things against Sherman, and postpone all other business, until it was disposed of. Thumbl, chairman, could not see why the bill should be taken from the committee, and especially since the Georgia bill was undisposed of, and the case of General Ames was yet undecided. He said many severe things against Sherman, and those who desired to take matters out of the hands of the committee, but Sherman, always cool and self-possessed, beat Thumbl at every turn, and the latter became incensed and excited. Sherman, who is probably the best lawyer in the Senate, on parliamentary subjects, reminded Thumbl, with him, and the majority of the Senate with him, and intimated that he did not propose to have needed matters put aside to gratify the actions of a foggy committee. He also declined to have any personal controversy with Thumbl, and refused to enter of the situation. Thumbl was never more severely punished in the Senate.

Already the death of Major General Thomas has caused inquiry as to who will be his successor. The rank of seniority in the army with the grade of Colonel, and the President is always supposed to assume the privilege of nominating the officer for promotion, or, in fact, if he chooses, of taking a citizen from private life and nominating him for the place. This was done in the case of General Reynolds, and General Sherman was the fifth in rank on the Brigadier list when he was promoted to Major General. The following is a list of the Brigadier Generals and their rank: McDowell, Pope, Howard, Terry, Ord, Canby, Augur. There is no doubt that the man who ought to be, and the President will promote one of these officers to the rank of Major General; but which one is not known.

The President announced to his Cabinet, to-day, that the country had suffered another calamity in the death of General Thomas, and expressed his intention of attending the funeral of the deceased, which will take place at Troy, New York, the latter part of next week. The Cabinet officers will also doubtless attend.

As soon as expedient, probably to-morrow, a new bill will move to postpone the further consideration of the San Domingo treaty for sixty days, in order to give the President an opportunity to send to the Island a commission of eminent citizens, with a small committee of Congress, to make a thorough examination of the whole subject of the desirability of the purchase, but more particularly in reference to the desires of the people of San Domingo as regards annexation, and to learn the amount of money involved, and the exact amount of debt which the United States will be required to assume—the commissioners to go in a government vessel, and return in time to make a report to the present session of Congress.

[From the Gazette's Special.]

The President has a proclamation announcing the ratification of the friendly amendment all ready, and it is reported, and generally believed, he will sign and issue it as soon as he has approved the Texas bill, and it is, therefore, looked for to-morrow or the next day. A story has been circulated, that the ratification of the amendment, even at this late day, will bring the colored men of Connecticut into the field next week as voters, but a talk to-day with a Senator from that State does not sustain this conclusion, as local laws have not provided for this contingency. Congressmen from Missouri, however, say that a proper provision has been made in this respect, and that if a proclamation comes out this week the colored men will vote in the city elections next Tuesday.

The notable thing in the House to-day was Logan's speech on Sherman. He claimed that Sherman's policy was to keep the colored men of the country in a state of servitude, and that if a proclamation comes out this week the colored men will vote in the city elections next Tuesday.

The President, it is expected, will nominate General Canby to be Major General, and Colonel Reynolds to be Brigadier General, in place of Thomas, deceased.

THE BELLS.

Vibrations and Echoes from the Old World.

[From the Contemporary Review.]

At Tournay there is a famous old bellfry. It dates from the twelfth century, and is said to be built on a Roman base. It now possesses every bell of the compass, and is situated in a country round, and from its summit is obtained a near view of the largest and finest cathedral in Belgium, with its five magnificent towers. Four brothers guard the summit of the bellfry at Tournay, and relieve each other day and night, at intervals of ten hours. All through the night a light is seen burning in the topmost gallery, and when a fire breaks out the tootin, or big bell, is tolled up aloft by the watchman. He is never allowed to sleep—indeed, as he informed us, showing us his scanty accommodation, it would be difficult to sleep up there. On stormy nights, a whirlwind seems to sweep the tower, and his tower for its most violent attacks, the darkness is often so great that nothing of the town below can be seen. The lower rocks to and fro, and startled birds dash themselves upon the shaking light, like sea-birds upon a lightning house in a storm.

Such seasons are not without real danger—more than once the lightning has melted and twisted the iron hoops about the tower, and within the memory of man the masonry itself has been struck. During the long period of thunder that comes rolling with the black rain clouds over the level plains of Belgium, the bellfry begins to vibrate like a huge musical instrument, as it is; the bells peal out, and seem to claim affinity with the deep bass of the thunder, while the shrill wind shrieks a demonic treble to the wild and stormy music.

All through the still summer light the bellfry lamp burns like a star. It is the only point of yellow light that can be seen up so high, and when the moon is bright it looks almost as if the light were coming from the light of the old tower of Tournay come in sight.

Bells are best heard when they are rung upon a slope in a valley. The traveler may well wonder at the distinctness with which he can hear the monastic bells on the Lake of Lugano or the church bells over some of the wind reaches of the Rhine. Next to valleys, plains carry the sound farthest. Fortunately, many of the finest bell-towers in existence are so situated. It is well known how freely the sound of the bells travels over Salisbury Plain. The same music steals far and wide over the Lombard Plain from Milan Cathedral; over the Campagna from St. Peter's at Rome; over the fane of Alais from the Cevennes Mountains; and the Black Forest from the Strasbourg spire; and lastly, over the plain of Belgium from the towers of Tournay, Ghent, Brussels, Louvain, and Antwerp. The bellfry at Tournay is in a hollow, and can only be seen and heard along the line of its own valley.

To take one's stand at the summit of Strasbourg Cathedral at the ringing of the sunset bell, just at the close of some eventful summer's day, is to witness one of the finest sights in the world. The moment is one of brief but ineffable splendor, when the sun is setting, the mist rises suddenly in strange swirls and spirals, and is smitten through with the golden fire, which, melting down through a thousand tints, passes, with the rapidity of a dream into the cold purposes of the night.

Pass for a moment, in imagination, from such a scene to the summit of Antwerp Cathedral at sunrise. Delicately tall, and not dissimilar in character, the Antwerp spire exerts in light its state of Strasbourg, which is commonly supposed to be the highest in the world. The Antwerp spire is 488 feet high from the foot of the tower. Strasbourg measures 468 feet from the level of the sea; but less than 403 feet from the level of the plain.

By the clear morning light, the panorama from the spire of Notre Dame, at Antwerp, can hardly be surpassed. One hundred and twenty steeples may be counted, far and near. Facing northward, the Scheldt winds away until it loses itself in a white line, which is none other than the North Sea. By the aid of a telescope, ships can be distinguished, out on the horizon, and the captains declare they can see the lofty spire at one hundred and fifty miles distance. Middleburg at seventy-five, and Flessing at sixty-five miles, are both visible from the spire. Looking towards Holland, we can distinguish Breda, and Valodig, each about fifty-four miles distant.

A "good bell" when struck, yields one note so that any person with an ear for music can say what it is. This note is called the consonant, and when it is distinctly heard, the bell is said to be "true." A bell of moderate size (little bells are too small to be experimented upon) may be tested in the following manner: Tap the bell just on the curve of the top, and it will yield a note one octave above the consonant. Tap the bell about one quarter's distance from the top, and it should yield a note which is called the quint, or fifth of the octave. Tap it two quarters and a half lower, and it will yield a tierce, or third of the octave. Tap it strongly above the rim, where the clapper strikes, and the quint, the tierce, and the octave will now be heard simultaneously, yielding the consonant, or key note of the bell.

If the tierce is too sharp, the bell's note (i.e., the consonant) wavers between a tone and a half-tone above it; if the tierce is flat the note wavers between a tone and the half tone below it; in either case the bell is said to be "false." A sharp tierce can be fastened by filing away the inside of the bell just where the tierce is struck; but if the bell, when cast, is found to have a flat tierce, there is no remedy. The consonant or key-note of the bell can be slightly sharpened by cutting away the inner rim, or the bell, on fastening it, filing it a little higher up inside, just above the rim.

At Antwerp, the greatest and best-beloved of all, is the "Carolus." It was given by Charles V. (Charles Quint), taken sixteen men to swing it, and is said to weigh 7½ tons. It is made of copper, silver and gold, and is estimated at \$220,000. The clapper, from always striking the same place, has much worn the two sides, although now it is rung only about twice a year. The Antwerpians are fonder of this than of all the other bells; yet it must be confessed, notwithstanding the incomparable richness of its tone, it is not a true bell. We had considerable difficulty, during the greater part of a day spent in the Antwerp bellfry, in gaining access to this monarch amongst bells, for it is guarded with jealousy by the good Antwerpians.

After some trouble we got into the loft below it, where the rope hangs with its sixteen ends for the ringers; but we seemed as far as ever from the bell. It appears that the loft where the Carolus and its four companions hang is seldom visited, and then only by special order. At length we found a man who, for consideration, procured the keys, and led the way to the closed door.

In another moment we stood beside the Carolus. We confess it was not without emotion that we walked round it; then climbing up on the huge segment of the wheel that swings it, endeavored in vain to read either the inscription or the date, so thickly lay the green rust of ages about the long thin letters. Creeping underneath its brazen dome, we found ourselves close to the enormous clapper, and were seized with an irresistible desire to hear the sound of the mighty bell.

But, alas! where were the sixteen men? It might take that number to move the bell; but it immediately struck us that much less was required to swing the clapper as it hung. Seizing it with all our might, we found with a start that we began to move, and we swung backwards and forwards until it began to near the sides. At last, with a bang like that of the most appalling but melodious thunder, the clapper struck one side and rushed back; once and twice and thrice we managed to repeat the blow. Dear to the Antwerpians, the bell was outside the bell, and did not care to come in at the risk of being stunned by the vibration not to say smashed by the clapper; we felt it was a chance that comes but once in a lifetime, and so we rang the Carolus until we were out of breath, and emerged at last, quite dead, but triumphant.

The Woman Who Lingers.

She stands on the corner with a squad of female friends, and smiles at the car driver, at the same time signalling him with her parasol. As soon as he begins to slacken his pace she opens out in a conversation with her friends. The car stops, and the conductor waits. She glances around at him, steps down from the curbstone and branches off into a fresh lot of talk. The conductor looks at her, and she begins to hurry up. She rushes off the car, seizes the iron hand-rail to make sure that she has got that car all safe and certain, and then she determines that she will have her talk out or perish on the flagstones then and there. She has more last words than the Indian chief who refused to die and go to the happy hunting grounds until he had led the Ten Commandments and the Constitution of the United States, including the fifteenth amendment, backwards three times in his native tongue. She holds on to that grimy, plain iron foot upon the step and yells out: "Give my love to Maria! Tell Arabella she owes me a call! Don't forget to bring William Henry and the children up to tea on Tuesday night! And tell Aunt Sarah I'd have that 'bombastine' dyed black and trimmed with 'hag's hair'!"

The conductor looks like a man who would commit unjustifiable homicide upon slight provocation. In wrath, he pulls the bell; the woman mounts the step, smiles at her friends, waves her parasol at them, and when she has smiled about a hundred yards up the street, she calls out, to be sure to tell Arabella, and don't let George suck the paint out of his mouth organ! When she is seated, the conductor waits awhile, and then asks for her fare. She feels in her pocket. Good gracious! and hopes she has not lost her purse. She dives into her satchel; it isn't there. Perhaps the tickets are under her glove; she removes it slowly; but it can't be found! She tries the pocket again, and finds the purse there after all. Conductor looks at indignantly melancholy as an aristocratic undertaker at a funeral at which there are only four carriages and

a yew pine coffin. The woman unfolds a bundle of notes slowly, but as she doesn't find the cash—she has put them all back and busts around in her confusion for five minutes for a ten cent note. Conductor gives her three cents change, goes out on the platform, where he tears the ticket, and small-boys boy off the step, and tells his sorrowful tale to a passenger who is looking for a place.

Meanwhile, the woman has found an acquaintance, to whom she is talking so brightly as if this was the first chance she had since last summer. She wants to get out at Twentieth street. Conductor stops the car; the woman, half rising, continues her able chatter to her acquaintance. Conductor says, "Please hurry up, the car is waiting." She jumps to her feet, shakes hands with her friend saying, "Oh! I forgot to ask after John!" John is well, but the woman thinks it necessary to offer some extended snail-like suggestions in reference to John's health, and to declare that she will be visiting his mother Mary Jane brings the train up to the day. More objections on the part of the degraded outcast on the back platform. The woman at last starts for the door, and is about to step off, when she misses her purse. She goes back into the car to look for it, and finds the passengers, overturning all the bags, at last finds the purse in her pocket. Says "Good-bye; come up to see me again to her friend, and gets out. Conductor fumes a volley of imprecations down the street after her, pulls the trap savagely, and transfers twenty-five cents' worth of fares from his business pocket into his own private exchequer as a New York Sunday Dispatch.

Elder Knapp on Swearing.

[From Harper's Magazine for April.]

Elder Knapp is not averse to having it understood that he may be regarded as a sort of consulting physician for sick souls; while the original family doctor finds that his pharmacy has lost its efficacy. In one of his recent Made on the necessity of souls be selected, as being especially efficacious for such a condition, the profane swearers, and this is the way in which the "swear" theme, "I will give you, my dear friends, a picture from a scene in hell. The devil is sitting in his private office, receiving the souls as they are brought to him from the lower world, and he is a very busy man, conducting a soul to everlasting flames. 'Who are you?' asks the devil, as the culprit is brought to where the devil was sitting. 'Secretary Benjamin of the Confederate Cabinet,' was the reply. 'Yes, I knew you were coming,' said the devil, as he looked at the leaves of his ledger and made an entry of the secretary's name. 'Always show consideration to those that have showed it to me. I've got to take you in, but I'll try and make you as comfortable as possible.' To the attendant: 'Show Mr. Benjamin to a place as near as you can get him to a current of air.' The arrival was a man who had killed his mother-in-law. He was hung in Cincinnati. 'Take him away,' said the devil, 'but treat him kindly. The chances are two to one that he isn't much to blame. I remember his case. His mother-in-law came here three weeks ago, in a coach, and he wanted killing. She's over in No. 63. Put him there, and set the old woman in front of the furnace. No. 63 is too cool for her. Pretty soon another victim arrives. 'What has brought you here?' asks the devil. 'My case is a hard one,' was the reply. 'I am here just because I swore.' 'Swore?' 'Yes, I swore the devil, rising angrily from his chair. 'Yes, that's all the sin I ever did. 'All the sin?' rejoined the devil—'all the sin? Why, you mean, despicable contemptible, low-lived vagabond,' said the devil, as he brought his fist down on the table, and saved you from here. That's hot enough for you. Of all the sixty thousand preachers that spend their Sundays in blackguarding me, not one of them ever yet accused me of swearing. Blaspheme your Maker, do you? Profaned the holy name of your Savior, that forgave his enemies upon the cross, and did to you what you did to him? You did this, did you? 'The trembling culprit made no reply. 'Why,' continued the devil, whose voice arose as his wrath intensified—'why, there's no excuse for you. A man by an unlucky blow may kill another one. In pressing temptation, a man may be overcome, and lie to save his neck or to cheat his neighbor. There's some excuse for him. The profane swearer has no excuse! Attend! take this accursed sound out of my sight! Put him up to the neck where the coals are the hottest, and then put somebody to sit on his accursed head!"

So Goes the World.

In the "good old days" when it was not uncommon to encounter a forest full of trees conversing freely one with another, and when men held long, familiar interviews with beasts,

It happened that a plague broke out, which made all creatures more devout, and the brutes on four legs as well as the brutes on two hurried to the excellent and pious Saint Anthony to make confession of their sins. Quaker stories may be told, too. The Wolf, who came first, owned with conviction that the Friday before he had broken his fast, but the temptation of a bit of lamb's flesh was too great for his ravenous hunger, still, in all things else he had lived a righteous, godly and sober life; the Wolf was followed by the Ass, who declared that his love, for a joke was to kiss the ass, and he had refused from wounding his neighbors now and then by his witty sarcasms, for which he asked forgiveness; the Hog was conscious of nothing worse than a certain vanity, that sometimes got the better of his good sense, and caused him to take shape and figure, but he promised in future to take the favors of fortune, more meekly; likewise the Goat excused his youthful appearance, and the Ape begged the youthful would not regard his gravity as a mark of intentional superiority. Thus it is with us, with men as with beasts, we view ourselves

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publication, must be addressed to the Manager.
JOHN H. HOLLIDAY.

THE EVENING NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1910.

Room for Improvement.
While missionaries are being sent in such
numbers across the sea and while so many
ministers of the gospel are complaining of a
lack of appreciation and a difficulty in finding
work, the statement in a religious paper of the
religious condition of Texas is worthy of
attention. It says there are about two hun-
dred and fifty thousand freedmen there who
have but fifty well qualified ministers or teach-
ers and are almost destitute of books, schools
or religious instruction of any kind. Such a
state of affairs is deplorable and calls for
immediate improvement.

Expenses of National Banks.
A compilation of the returns, in the office of
the Comptroller of the Currency, shows that
the taxes paid by the National Banks to the
United States amount to 2.3-10 per cent. on
their capital; to the several States in which
they are located, 2.1-10 per cent.; while their
expenses, such as rents, salaries, etc., amount
to 3-10 per cent. upon their capital, so that
they have to make 8 per cent. on their capital
to pay taxes and expenses, before they can
realize any profits with which to pay divi-
dends.

The Latest From Athens.
Boston must have a pow-wow of some kind
very soon. In a while, but not too long, the
city and to give some of its people a
chance to show the world how smart they are
and how much they know. Last year it was
the Peace Jubilee, which Gilmore is now try-
ing to resurrect, to the disgust of numerous
people generally considered sensible, and it is
now suggested that a grand tea party be given
on the centennial anniversary of the day in
which the tea was thrown overboard, to which
all native-born Bostonians and the rest of the
world shall be invited. The performance will
probably consist in tumbling imaginary chests
of tea into the water off Long Wharf, accom-
panied by denunciations of "Britishers" and
war whoops of fiercely painted Indians, the
whole drabbed by a general swearing off from
tea drinking and the reading of such appro-
priate productions as "the Battle of the Kegs".
The ceremonies should conclude with a general
prostration at the foot of Bunker Hill monu-
ment and a bowl for the payment of Alabama
claims.

Sensible Resistance.
The Western Union Telegraph Company has
done a very good thing in issuing orders to
all managers to have every one who attempts
to enter any office after telegrams, arrested by
the civil authorities, to the end that the mat-
ter may be tested in the courts. This has been
called out by the investigation General Butler
has commenced in reference to the premature
publication of important documents, and in
which he threatened to pursue the obnoxious
course he followed in the impeachment in-
vestigation. If a congressional committee has
the right to seize a man's private books and
papers, or to interfere with the workings of a
large office under the pretense of seeking in-
formation, it ought to be established by law.
But until it is so established, every such en-
croachment on personal freedom ought to be
resisted. It would be bad enough under mar-
tial law, in times of great peril, but in times of
perfect peace and quiet it seems to us simply
outrageous.

Admission of Texas.
The Senate, yesterday, passed the bill ad-
mitting Texas, after first striking out the pro-
vision that the act should not affect in any
manner the conditions and guarantees upon
which the State was annexed. The original
act provided that the people of the State, or
those of the States into which it might be di-
vided, should receive or reject slavery as they
might determine. Not to have omitted this in
the present case would have been a quasi-
recognition of slavery. The House will prob-
ably pass the bill this week, and the procla-
mation announcing the ratification of the
fifteenth amendment, by two-thirds of the
States, will then be issued, the President
having decided not to wait for the admission
of Georgia. He has, within the last few days
evinced a great desire to settle the amend-
ment at once, which has probably been in-
creased by the approach of election day in Con-
necticut, and perhaps by the rumor that the Vir-
ginia Legislature was about to repeal its ratifi-
cation, which, by the way, is now said to be
unfounded.

A "Reform" Movement.
The Germans at their meeting at Mozart
Hall last night, resolved to cut loose from the
Republican party, denouncing its act in re-
fusing to put a German on the ticket as odious
and proscription. We should judge by the
votes the German candidates received, that
they owe a good deal of the odium and pros-
cription to their own countrymen; but the dis-
appointed candidates, and those who are look-
ing forward to something in the future here
seem to have thought of that. Having repudiated
the nominations, the Germans now propose
to hold future meetings "to prepare for a co-
operation with all who unite with us in these
opinions, and who desire a reform of these
other evils." This is a bid which the astute man-
agers of the Democratic ring here—For there is
Democratic ring as well as a Republican
ring—will not allow to pass unheeded, and if
a coalition can be made, this county will be
the scene of the closest political race of the
year. The Republican managers may be in-
duced, however, to make some "concessions"
to "heal the breach." Unless we are greatly
mistaken, the whole movement has been made
by two or three adult politicians who are in-
training for office, and who intend to make a
profit out of it. If, however, the "reform"
movement is successful in giving the voters of
Center township their just rights, it will ac-
complish a great and much needed work, and
it can convince party leaders that reforms
must sometimes be made to quicken the life
of a party, it will have done still more. But

at present we can see nothing in it except a
quarrel of the politicians, and that does not
lead us to expect much good result. There is
room for genuine reform.

A Bourbon Opinion.
The New York Democrat is rather severe
upon our fellow citizen, Ex-Senator Hendricks,
for his New Orleans speech, and in an article
headed "Softening of the brain," ex-claims,
"Softening of the brain," "ex-claims," "We
are afraid, the opinions of his Bourbon friends
in this State. We think the Ex-Senator
never exhibited himself to better advantage
than when he recognized the force of the in-
evitable and tried to make the best of it, but
his party has not yet reached its advanced
ground. When "Brick" Pomeroy gets there,
as he inevitably will, for whatever else he
may be, "Brick" is not a fool, he will wonder
how he could have been so blind as to write
the following—the last two paragraphs ex-
cepted, for anybody can endorse them:

We dislike to see great men chasing a wagon
going a little faster than they can possibly
run, in the hope of stealing a ride by climbing
in over the tail-board. And we have no ad-
miration for the pluck or Democracy of these
running Democrats who first loathe, then pity,
then embrace ideas they know, and all their
lives have taught us to believe, are wrong,
simply to gain office.

In endorsing the fifteenth amendment Sen-
ator Hendricks is not helping the negro—
he is aiding the Democratic vote—is not, like a
patriot, working for the good of his country,
but is tamely submitting to the centralization
of power to the injury of the rights of States.
And no good Democrat will thus stab the
heart of his protection.

It is a pity to see tall, old hickories decay
and fall to the earth, but thank God for the
second growth of more hardy timber.

So long as the Republican party set up
wooden calves, and so long as office-hunting
Democrats kneel in the mud to worship, so
long will there be abundant work for truer,
braver, and better men.

NOTES.
The New York Times concisely expresses the
general opinion thus: "Subsidizing lines of ocean
traffic is not a policy on which this country should
ever embark. We have no money to spare for
enterprises which may be more effectually and more
properly aided by methods that do not involve ad-
ditional taxation."

When the State of Maine was admitted into
the Union, its population was 288,385. In the past
century it has been more than doubled, being now
about 700,000. The State has sent abroad more than
100,000 of her people. According to the census of
1890, there were then living no less than 119,784
natives of Maine in other States and Territories of
the Union. About 43,041 were living in Massachu-
setts.

The number of working women in Paris is
computed at three hundred thousand. No class of
them receive as high wages as the servant girls do
in New York. The minimum pay of the sixty
thousand sewing women is eighteen cents a day.
The dressmaker receives thirty-eight cents; the
embroiderer thirty-two; girls who work in the
shops of costume and umbrella makers receive
thirty; the female shoe binder has twenty cents
daily, and the glove sewer about the same rate.

It is estimated that the bituminous coal fields
of the United States, as far as at present discovered,
cover a superficial area of 394,216 square miles.
The deposits vary from four to forty feet in thickness,
and the amount of coal actually underlying these
four hundred thousand square miles can not be es-
timated with even approximate correctness. Com-
paratively few of the available veins known to ex-
ist are now worked to their full capacity, although
the demand for consumption in the manufacturing
cities of the West is constantly increasing. Senator
Cameron computes the supply of coal in the an-
thracite basin at 13,181,825,000 tons.

General Dodge, Chief Engineer of the Union Pa-
cific Railroad, in his report just published, says
that he has been convinced, since his examination
in 1903, that the true route to the Pacific lies
from the valley of Green River, by way of Ham's
Fork, Bear, Snake, and Columbia river, to Portland
and Puget Sound. Colonel Hudson has surveyed
the route, the distance being 338 miles to the Co-
lumbia river, and 725 to the Puget Sound. There
are 19,400,000 acres of agricultural and
timber lands, in a belt including twenty miles
each side of the line. Cheap labor in Idaho and
Oregon would enable 25,000,000 of precious metals
to be derived from them annually. The General
thinks that the line would enjoy a way business
that would go far toward paying the running ex-
penses.

A Vast Fortune Made and Lost.
One of the most striking instances of the
ups and downs in life has come under my per-
sonal observation. A very few years ago John
— was a poor but industrious man, occupying
the position of gate-keeper at one of the
Brooklyn tenement houses, and John expended
corner in that stock, John found himself
for the maintenance of comfort. It so hap-
pened that Commodore Vanderbilt took a
fancy to the man. It was one of those strange
freaks for which the Railway King is famous,
viz., taking up men in the lowest walks of
life and placing them on the highway to for-
tune.

John may some time have opened the gate
and stopped the ferry boat for the Commodore's
team after the time was up. Perhaps he some
time found and secured a valuable horse for
him. Whatever may have been the cause, the
Commodore was led to "coach him." He was
put into the Harlem pool. After the famous
corner in that stock, John found himself
worth a million and a quarter of dollars.
From poverty he was lifted, in a moment, as
it were, into affluence. An elegant residence,
splendid farm on Staten Island, and a valuable
stud of horses, soon followed. John con-
tinued to speculate and fortune favored him.
He entered into the Jerome combinations, but
here he lost heavily. Still he had a very
large surplus left. When the rise in gold
occurred, last September, John "waded in."

As the price continued to rapidly advance
he believed, with others, that the conspirators
would carry it up to two hundred and twenty
dollars accordingly. When, upon that eventful
Black Friday the collapse came and gold
dropped in the twinkling of an eye, as it were,
from 162 to 134, John was "long." Caught
with other bulls on the horns of the bears, he
reared and tossed about, but all to no purpose.
John was a ruined man. The fortune, which
he possessed was completely swept away from
him. He mortgaged property right and left,
hoping to stave off the evil day of settlement
with creditors. But his last piece of prop-
erty is now to be sold under the hammer and
John is a ruined man. Several gentlemen were
dining with him, and he operated the table
had been turned from the position it had oc-
cupied, while everything on it and around it
was utterly destroyed. In the parlor all the
furniture was demolished utterly, the floor
torn in pieces, all the glass in the windows, as
well as in the windows of the adjoining
house, broken. An iron powder canister was
found imbedded in the floor of the parlor.
The canister would hold about ten pounds.
It had been split and torn by the explosion. Be-
neath the floor marks of hands and feet were
observed bits of a fuse, and a quantity of half burned
paper. It had evidently been intended to blow
up the house while the Consul and his
dinner party were at the table.

Nursery Whirlwinds.
"Quarter of nine! Boys and girls, do you hear?"
"Come more buckwheat, then: be quick, mother
dear!"
"Where is my luncheon box?" "Under the shelf,
just the place where you left it yourself!"
"Can't say my table?" "Oh, and use my cap!"
"(One kiss for mamma, and a sweet kiss for her lap)."
"Be good, dear!" "I'll try." "3 times 9's 81."
"Take your mittens!" "All right." "Hurry up,
Bill; let's run!"
With a slam of the door, they are off, girls and
boys.
And the mother draws breath in the full of their
noise.

AFTER SCHOOL.
"Don't wake up the baby! Come gently, my
dear!"
"O mother! I've torn my new dress; just look
here!"
"En sorry! I only was climbing the wall."
"O mother, my map was the nicest of all!"
"O, say! Can I go on the hill with my sled?"
"I've got such a toothache!" "The teacher's un-
fair!"
"Is dinner most ready? I'm just like a bear!"
Be patient, worn mother, they're growing up
fast;
These nursery whirlwinds, not long do they last;
A still lonely house would be far worse than
noise;
Rejoice and be glad in your brave girls and boys!

"SCRAPS."
The world uses 250,000,000 pounds of tea
each year.
Miss Hosmer is engaged on her statue of the
Queen of Naples.
John C. Heenan is a good billiard player,
and fond of the game.
The Queen of Madagascar wants to marry
an American clergyman.

A British soldier is entitled to a pension
after serving twenty-one years.
Manchester, New Hampshire, has forbidden
smoking in its streets on Sunday.
There is no truer saying than that "Sweet
are the uses of advertisements."

A mail has been trained by a Georgia man
to go seventy inches in sixty minutes.
A Brooklyn woman unsuccessfully tried to
commit suicide by swallowing hair-pins.
Dore is said to have made forty thousand
pictures since he was fourteen years of age.

John Russell Young's new daily will prob-
ably make its appearance about the first of May.
Miss Anthony says that women will never
accomplish anything until they stop crying.
A Detroit negro barber attracts business by
giving each customer a cracker and a piece of
sausage.

Thalberg, the pianist, is said to be worth
half a million. He does not play at concerts
any more.
Hans Christian Andersen is lame in one
arm, very deaf, and in great danger of losing
his eyesight.

"Gone to his next," is the Elmira Gazette's
announcement of the death of an old barber
of that town.
A large and complete organ built for Christ
Church, Yokohama, Japan, is on exhibition
in New York.

Further proceedings in the Mordant di-
vorce case have, by the consent of both par-
ties, been stayed.
T. W. Robertson, the successful English
dramatic author, is seriously ill from ossifica-
tion of an artery.

Two Cairo Nimrods recently shot 828 ducks
in nine days, among the lakes in Ballard
county, Kentucky.
A man lay in bed and read a newspaper, at
the City Hotel, in Mobile, until the candle
consumed all his hair.

President McCosh has accepted the invita-
tion to deliver the Phi Beta Kappa oration
at Yale next commencement.
It cost the city of Cincinnati \$5,908 to en-
tertain the Kentucky Legislature while visit-
ing that city a short time ago.

The prohibitionists down East continue to
talk by the hour on the liquor question. Their
motto is "all talk and no cider."
Mr. Greeley's stereotyped answer to all per-
sons in the city who write to him about get-
ting employment is: "Westward ho!"

An Irishman once observed that mile stones
were kind enough to answer questions with-
out giving on the trouble to ask them.
Brigham Young and his party of traveling
companions are on their way back to Salt
Lake, which they will reach about April 24.

Nellie Cooley, an Iowa girl, has a button
string, five yards long, with no two buttons
alike, and some over two hundred years old.
Little four-year-old's inquiry on first at-
tending church, and seeing the rector in his
surplice—"Mamma, what does he wear his
'bighty' for?"

The Irish Church Convention in session in
Dublin, have, after a warm debate, decided to
invest a portion of their funds in American
and other foreign securities.

The Richmond Enquirer deprecates the fact
that, since the close of the war, the facility,
as also the practice, of obtaining divorces has
greatly increased in Virginia.

The editor of the Clark county, Wisconsin,
Republican says he is willing to give the fair
one who sent him a valentine "a practical il-
lustration of locking up a form."

The Ohio Republican State Convention is to
be held in Columbus on the 10th of August.
This is much later than has been the custom
in that State, and the change is a good one.

The Rev. H. W. B. [editor] will hold a dis-
cussion upon church topics in the columns of
the Christian Union and the Liberal Chris-
tian.
A Mobile merchant has received an anonym-
ous letter, inclosing \$1,100, which the
writer stated was in restitution for \$1,000
out of which he wronged him two or three
years ago.

John Bright was dining with a cotton king
of Manchester, a few days ago, when his host,
who is a great admirer of America, said, "I
should like to come to America fifty years after
my death to see what a fine country America had
become." "Ah," said Bright, "I think you
would be glad of any excuse to come back."

At Murroe, Ireland, recently, a bride-groom
was choked to death by a piece of pork at the
nuptial feast, and the father of the unfortu-
nate girl, so quickly made a widow, took pos-
session of the scarcely breathless girl, and re-
fused to deliver it into the hands of relatives
until the dowry had been returned. The dis-
pute well nigh led to bloodshed.

A new pleasure route is in contemplation
for the approaching season, whereby Saratoga
and Newport will be in direct railroad com-
munication without change of cars. New
Yorkers, on their vacations, will thus be en-
abled to make the round trip, Saratoga, New-
port, and home, with but two transfers of lug-
gage. Drawing-room cars will be put on the
route.

The Vicksburg Herald reports that when
Yerger came back to jail in Jackson, Missis-
sippi, he expressed much gratification at his
week's sport, hunting, fishing, etc. His first
question to the jailer was: "Is my room in
order?" Next, he sent a note to a neighbor-
ing saloon, which read: "Good morning—I
have returned. Send me a bottle of cocktail
and a dozen cigars."

"Kiss Carolina."
The unfortunate Empress of Mexico, the
widow of Maximilian, is still residing in Ter-
ruera Castle, and has still but very few light
moments. She is strictly watched, and her
keepers hardly venture to allow her the for-
mer long promenades in the park, as she has
more than once endeavored to sludge their
"vigilance." Even a short time ago they had
the greatest difficulty in preventing her from
galloping off on the horse of a soldier who
had just brought a dispatch to the castle. She
was always passionately fond of riding, and
Oberst Van der Velde, one of her attendants,
was compelled to use all his authority to hin-
der her from carrying out her intention. In
Teruera is a telegraphic bureau. There the
unhappy Empress spends a great part of her
time in sending messages to all the American
sovereigns, to whom she complains bitterly of
her close confinement. These telegrams are
always forwarded to the court at Brussels, and
Charlotte never quits the bureau until she has
received an answer. One of the strangest
symptoms of her derangement is, that she will
never sit at table to take any meal. She has
her dinner served at a small night table, and
the officer on guard must eat by the fire-place.
She still holds fast to the idea that some one
intends to poison her, and each dish has to be
tested in her presence before she will consent
to touch it. Her nights are very restless; only
toward morning she enjoys a few hours
sleep. The physicians have given up all
hopes of ever being able to restore her to reason.

BANK.
WOOLLEN, WEBB & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 31 West Washington St.,
(Opposite the Trade Palace.)

A BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
Bills on Europe, and Exchange on all the
principal cities of the Union, for sale.
Our deposits received, and for those left on time
a liberal rate of interest will be paid. inch2-1mo.

STOVES.
MUNSON & JOHNSTON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HEATING, PARLOR AND COOKING
Stoves,
And Manufacturers of
Galvanized Iron Cornice, Tin, Sheet
Iron and Copper Ware.

SLATE ROOFERS.
No. 62, First Door E. of Odd Fellows' Hall,
INDIANAPOLIS.

TRADE MARK.
\$500 Reward is offered
by the proprietor of Dr.
Jesse's Catarrh Remedy
for a case of Catarrh
which he can not cure.
Sold by druggists or sent
by mail for five cents. A
pamphlet containing full
address, Dr. R. J. Pierce,
505 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.
DR. J. T. BOYD,
Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician
Office—No. 14 South Pennsylvania street.
Residence—No. 238 East Market street.
Jan1-3m.

D. H. OLIVER, M. D.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
Office: 303 East Market street. Residence: 82
Green street.
Jan1-3m.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE.
A new and well selected stock of
T. H. W. & Co. 303 East Market street.
Jan1-3m.

Boots and Shoes.
WHAT will interest about \$5.00. Also, a stock
of DRY GOODS and NOTIONS that will interest
about \$5.00. The above stock of goods can be
bought in bulk or together. The house is doing a
good business, is well located, and the prices are
convenient, and can be leased. For further par-
ticulars, address me at Franklin, Johnson county,
Indiana.
mar2-1w. Real Estate Agent.

PAWNBROKER.
G. W. WAGNER'S
GREAT PAWNBROKING ESTAB-
lishment is at No. 16 North Illi-
nois street, one square north of State
House.
Money advanced liberally on Dis-
count, Watches, Jewelry, and on all
kinds of valuables.
Great quantities of unclaimed pledges
for sale.

ARRIVALS, ETC., OF MAILS.
Arrival and Closing of Mails.
All mails are assured for delivery immediately
upon their arrival at the office.

A. M. P. M.		EAST.		A. M. P. M.	
		Via Columbus & Indianapolis R. R.			
6:30	6:30	New York, Washington,		6:30	
8:30		Philadelphia, Harris-			9:30
		burg, Pittsburg.			
	6:50	Way		9:00	
	6:50	Wheeling and Baltimore.			9:30
	6:50	Richmond, Columbus, O.,			
		Richmond.		11:50	9:30
	12:30	Via Baltimore & N. Y.		no'n	9:30
		[Cleveland, Buffalo, Albe-			
2:30	7:50	rty, Boston, A. R. R.		6:00	6:00
8:30		England and Northern			
	7:50	Ohio		9:00	
		Way			
WEST.					
Via Terre Haute R. R.					

